

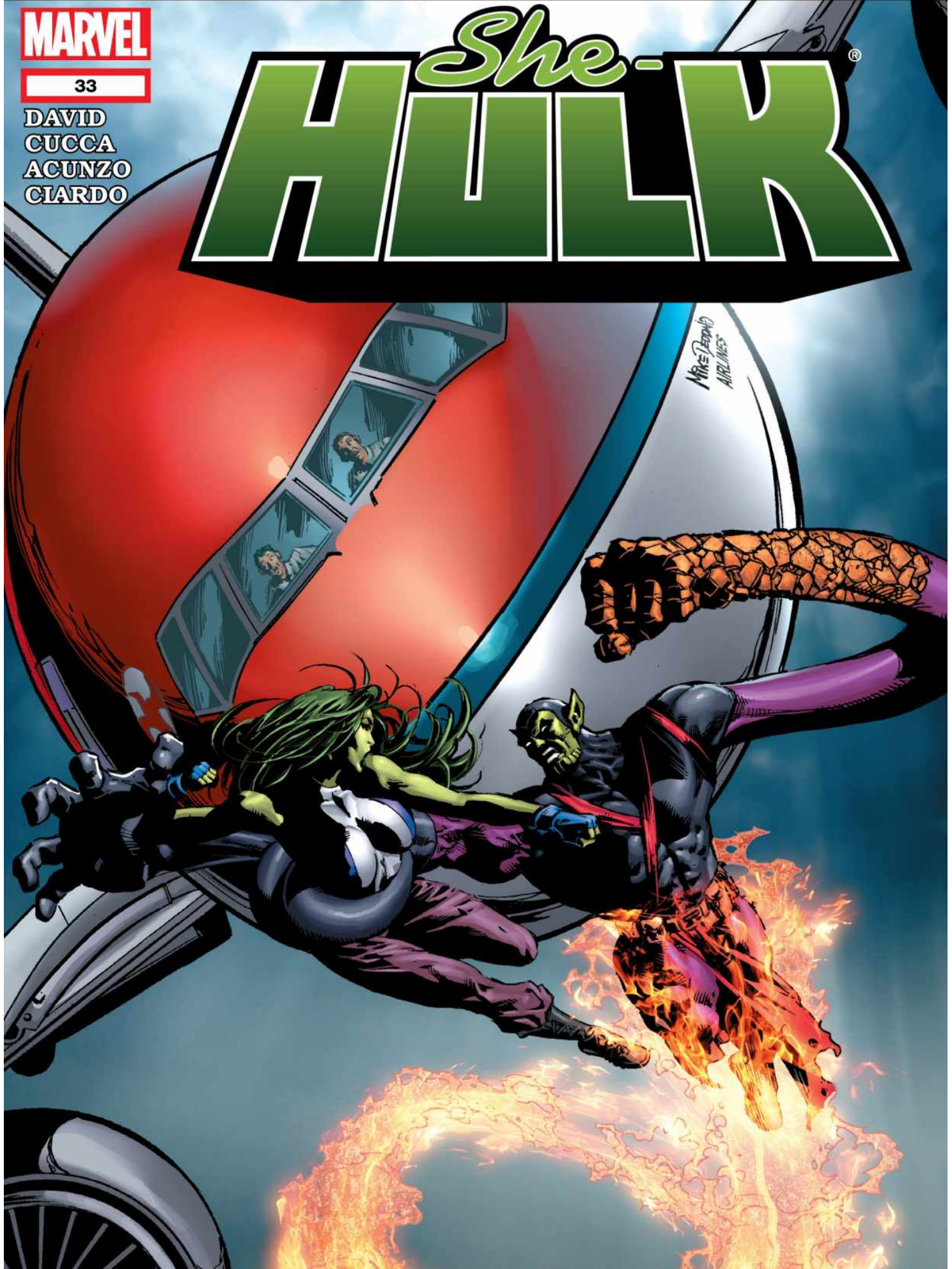
SECRET INVASION™

MARVEL

33

DAVID
CUCCA
ACUNZO
CIARDO

She-HULK®





SHE-HULK



Jazinda

Jennifer Walters always thought that being a lawyer was in her blood...until a gamma-irradiated blood transfusion (from her cousin Bruce Banner) gave her the ability to change into the world's (not-so) meanest, (but ever-so) greenest ~~superheroine~~:

Bounty Hunter!

She-HULK

Earth is under attack by the shape-shifting aliens known as the Skrulls! For months they've been infiltrating our planet by replacing key figures in the human and superhuman communities.

She-Hulk and her bounty-hunting partner, Jazinda (who just happens to be a renegade Skrull herself) have captured the mysterious Skrull "Talisman." As the living manifestation of the Skrull gods' favor, the Talisman's capture may be the only way to halt the Skrull invasion.

Unfortunately, just as She-Hulk and Jaz make a break with the Talisman in tow, Jazinda's father - Kl'rt, the original Super-Skrull - attacks our heroes. Super-Skrull has come to kill his daughter, but She-Hulk's not letting her partner go without a fight - even if that means tackling Super-Skrull out of their getaway ship...and into the path of a passenger jet!

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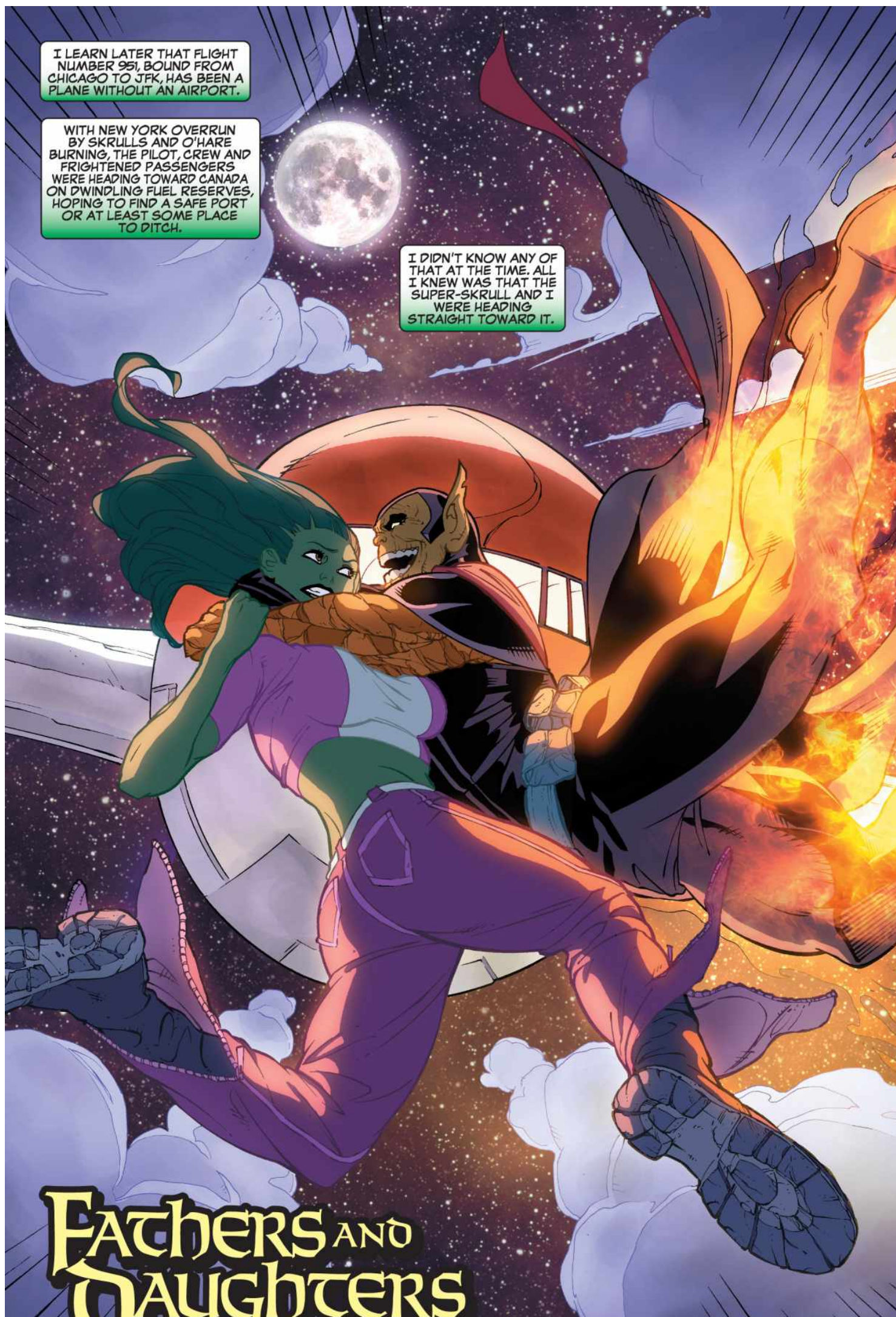
**NOGOR,
THE TALISMAN**

I LEARN LATER THAT FLIGHT NUMBER 951, BOUND FROM CHICAGO TO JFK, HAS BEEN A PLANE WITHOUT AN AIRPORT.

WITH NEW YORK OVERRUN BY SKRULLS AND O'HARE BURNING, THE PILOT, CREW AND FRIGHTENED PASSENGERS WERE HEADING TOWARD CANADA ON DWINDLING FUEL RESERVES, HOPING TO FIND A SAFE PORT OR AT LEAST SOME PLACE TO DITCH.

I DIDN'T KNOW ANY OF THAT AT THE TIME. ALL I KNEW WAS THAT THE SUPER-SKRULL AND I WERE HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARD IT.

FATHERS AND DAUGHTERS







CHANGE BACK.
CHANGE BACK.

CAN'T...CAN'T
CONCENTRATE...

...JUST NEED TO
REST...SLEEP...
FOR A SECOND...

SHE'LL...
UNDERSTAND...
JAZ WILL--

JAZINDA!

SUPER-SKRULL!

OKAY, YOU
FANTASTIC
FREAK SHOW...





"THIS BUSINESS BETWEEN MY DAUGHTER AND ME IS NONE OF YOUR AFFAIR."



"YOU CANNOT **BEGIN** TO COMPREHEND THE DISHONOR SHE HAS BROUGHT UPON HERSELF. UPON ME."

"YES, SHE-HULK, I SPEAK OF HONOR. WE SKRULLS **DO** HAVE SUCH CONCEPTS, YOU KNOW."



"SHE BROKE LAWS YOU DO NOT KNOW. THE LAWS OF A RACE YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND."

"HOW DARE YOU THRUST YOURSELF INTO THE MIDST OF THIS BECAUSE OF A MISPLACED BELIEF THAT YOU ARE...WHAT? HER FRIEND?"



"SHE SACRIFICED HER RIGHT TO FRIENDS WHEN SHE FAILED IN HER MISSION FOR THE SKRULL EMPIRE..."

"...AND ELEVATED
HER OWN WELFARE
ABOVE ALL.

YEARS AGO...

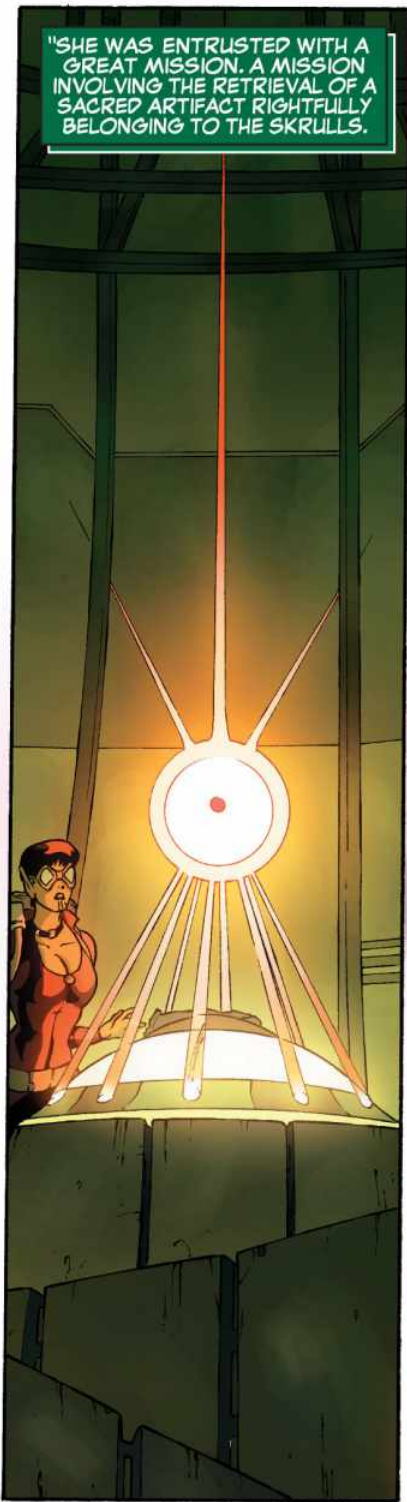
"SHE DID NOT TELL YOU, DID
SHE? THE CIRCUMSTANCES
THAT LED TO HER CURRENT
STATUS?

"YOUR SO-CALLED
FRIEND HAS BEHAVED
DISHONORABLY
WITH YOU.

"AND WHY NOT?
WHY SHOULD SHE
TREAT YOU...

"...ANY DIFFERENTLY
THAN SHE DID HER
OWN PEOPLE?

"SHE WAS ENTRUSTED WITH A GREAT MISSION. A MISSION INVOLVING THE RETRIEVAL OF A SACRED ARTIFACT RIGHTFULLY BELONGING TO THE SKRULLS."



"SHE BOTCHED IT."



THERE SHE IS!



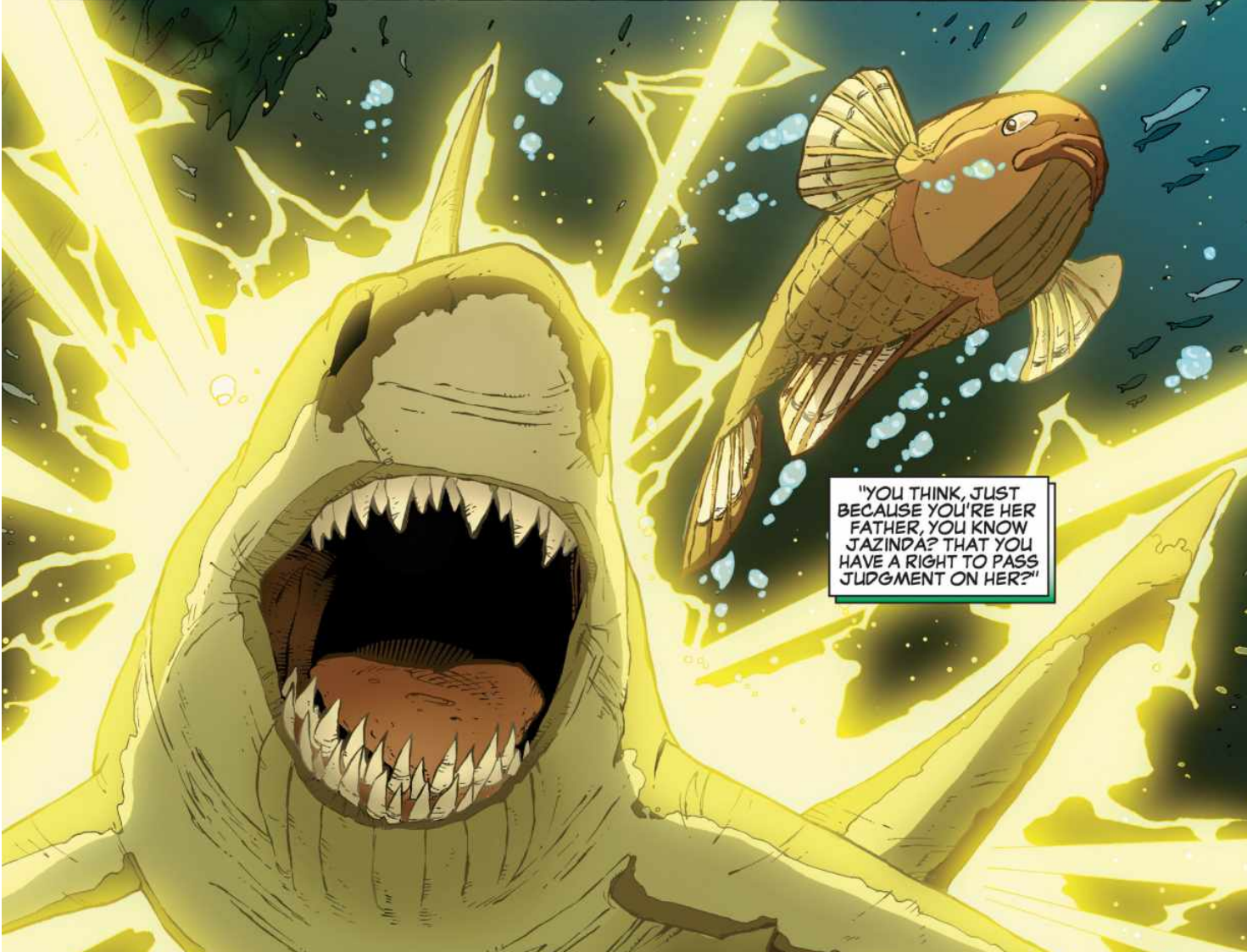
SHE CUT THE HAND OFF HIGH MINISTER TUNIS-VAR TO PENETRATE SECURITY!

NO MERCY! PRY THE GEM FROM HER COLD, DEAD FINGERS!





"YOU'RE
AN IDIOT,
SUPER-
SKRULL."



"YOU THINK, JUST
BECAUSE YOU'RE HER
FATHER, YOU KNOW
JAZINDA? THAT YOU
HAVE A RIGHT TO PASS
JUDGMENT ON HER?"



LET ME RESPOND
TO THAT IN A MANNER
THAT YOUR LIMITED
HUMAN MIND WILL BE
ABLE TO GRASP.



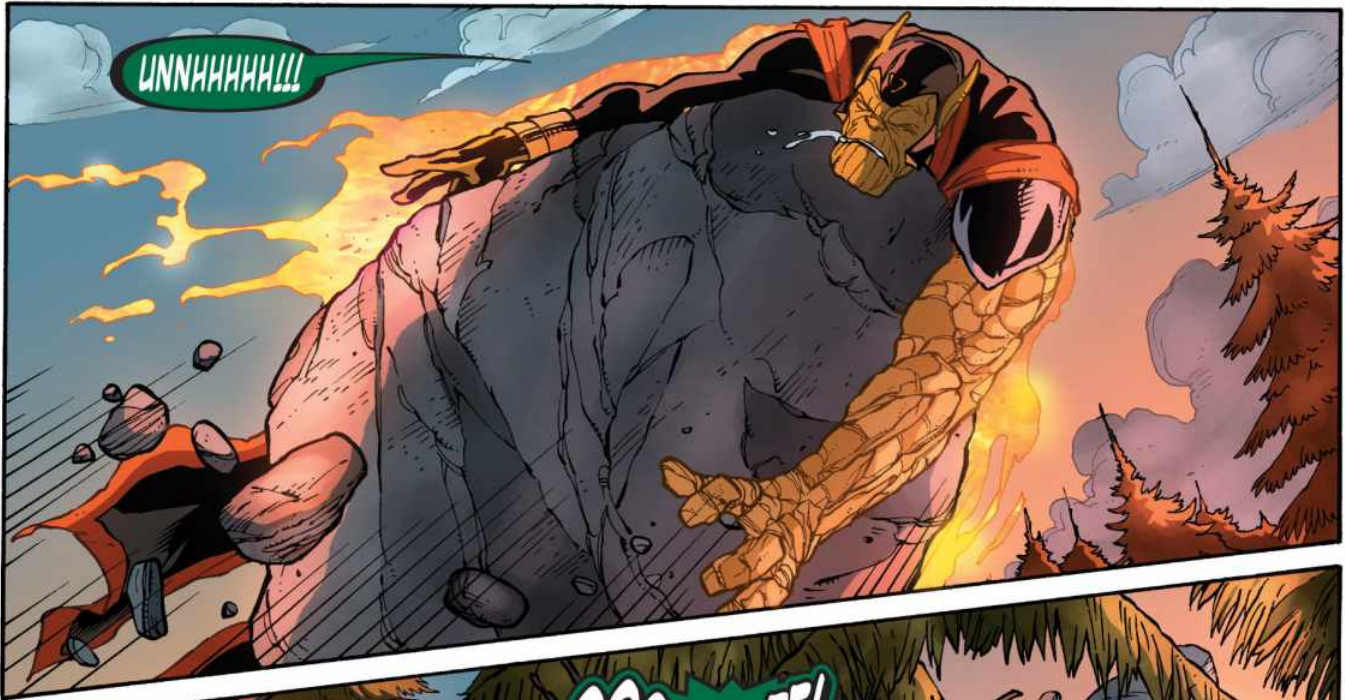
YES.

WHOOAAAAA!!!



FOOLISH
TERRAN,
DARING TO
LECTURE
ME ABOUT
JAZINDA.

SHE
CANNOT EVEN
BEGIN TO
APPRECIATE
THE--



THE REAL HUMAN TORCH... HE WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO MELT THAT BEFORE IT GOT ANYWHERE NEAR HIM!

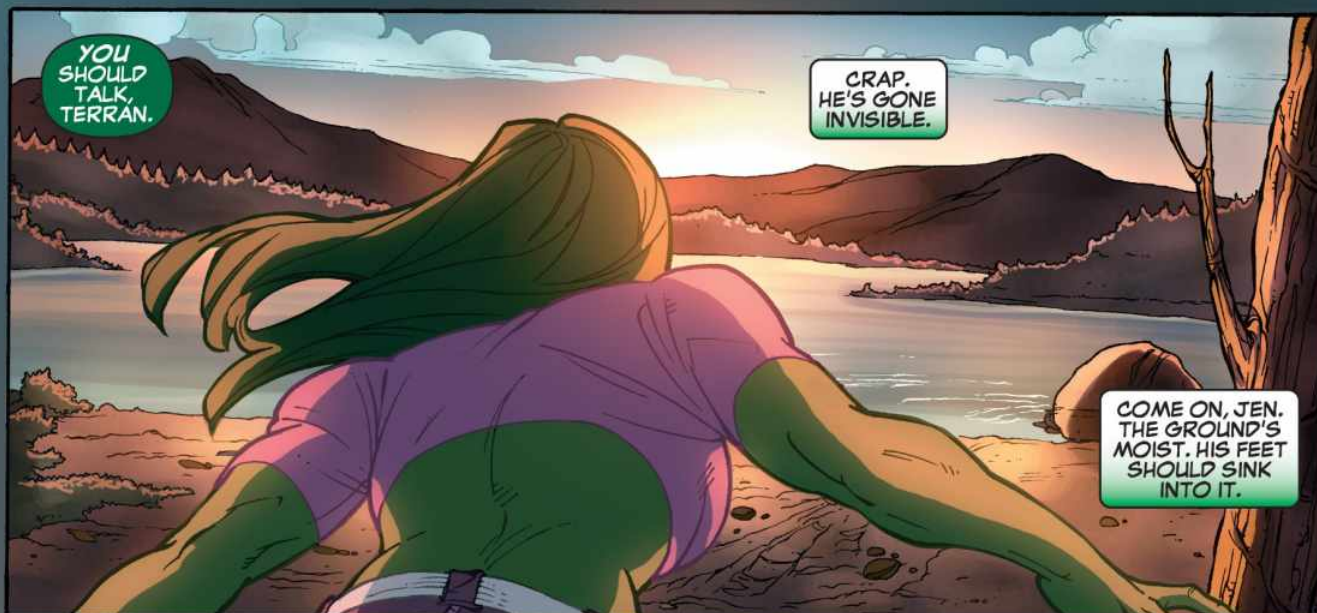
THE THING WOULD'VE JUST KNOCKED IT ASIDE.

BUT YOU... YOU'RE JUST A CHEAP-JACK IMITATOR! EVEN AFTER ALL THIS TIME, YOU'VE GOT THE FF'S POWERS BUT NO CLUE HOW TO USE THEM!

MR. FANTASTIC... HE WOULD HAVE BENT WITH IT. INVISIBLE WOMAN COULD HAVE MADE A FORCE SHIELD.

AND YOUR OVER-CONFIDENCE IS GOING TO SINK YOU EVERY-TIME!





YOU SHOULD TALK, TERRAN.

CRAP. HE'S GONE INVISIBLE.

COME ON, JEN. THE GROUND'S MOIST. HIS FEET SHOULD SINK INTO IT.



YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO SPOT HIS FOOTPRINTS IN THE--



OOOOOF!



ARRRRH!



AS JAZINDA'S FATHER, IN SKRULL SOCIETY, IT IS MY RESPONSIBILITY TO RENDER JUDGMENT ON HER WORTHINESS TO LIVE!



AND WHO
RENDERS JUDGMENT
ON *YOUR* WORTHINESS
AS A FATHER, HUH?

DOES SHE
GET A VOTE
IN THAT?

OR HOW
ABOUT YOUR
SON? JAZINDA
MENTIONED HER
BROTHER...

BE
QUIET!



OH, THAT'S
RIGHT! HE'S
DEAD! KILLED IN
A BIG COSMIC
BROUHAHA!

THERE! I THINK THE
SUPER-SKRULL'S
RIGHT THERE!



OR NOT.

YOU ARE
NOT FIT TO
SPEAK OF MY
SON! HE WAS
GREATNESS
INCARNATE!

HE WAS
MY LEGACY!
HE--



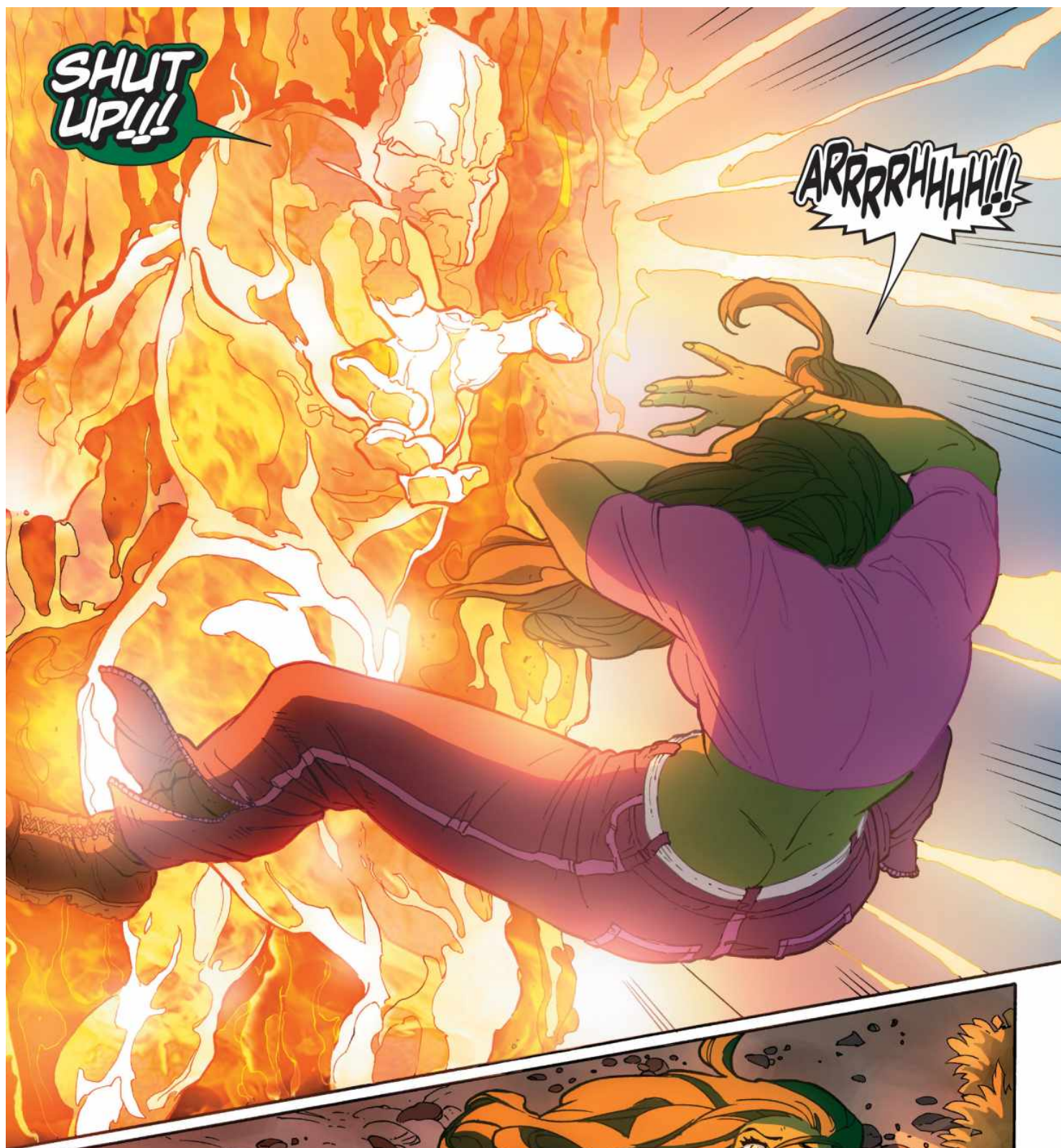
YOUR
LEGACY.
I SEE.

AND
WHEN YOUR
DAUGHTER IS DEAD
BY YOUR OWN HAND,
WHAT'LL YOUR
LEGACY BE THEN,
I WONDER?

WILL THE RACES
YOU'VE CONQUERED,
THE PEOPLE YOU'VE
KILLED, SPEAK FONDLY
OF YOU? I KIND OF
DOUBT IT.

THAT'S
WHAT FAMILY...
CHILDREN...ARE
FOR.

BUT YOU
WOULDN'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT



**SHUT
UP!!!**

ARRRRHHH!!!



**STUPID! STUPID
STUPID STUPID!**

**HE WENT INCANDESCENT!
I'M FLASHBLINDED, AS IF
I'D STARED INTO A MILLION
FLASHBULBS GOING OFF**

GOT TO HOPE
I CAN HOLD
HIM OFF LONG
ENOUGH
FOR MY SIGHT
TO RETURN...

EH?

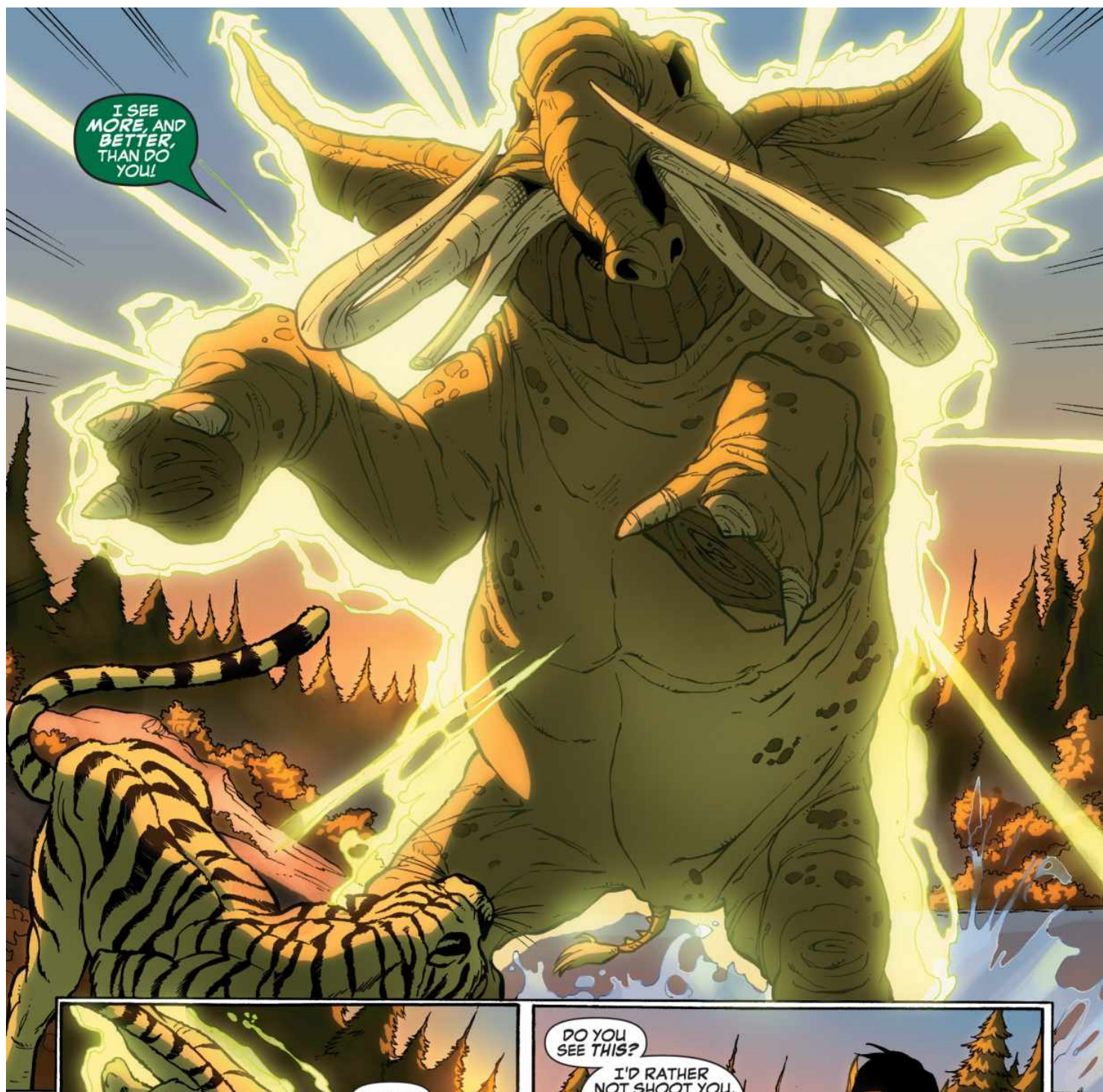
COME
BACK, JAZINDA!
SURRENDER TO
YOUR FATE!

I DON'T THINK
SO, NOGOR, YOU
LIVING SYMBOL OF
THE **BLINDNESS**
OF OUR RACE.

ARRRRHHH!!!

THAT MOVE,
KL'RT-SPAWN, IS
ONE YOU WILL
REGRET.

THINK YOU
THAT, BECAUSE I
WILLINGLY SACRIFICED
MY EYES TO OUR GODS
DECADES AGO, I
CANNOT SEE
YOU?



I SEE MORE, AND BETTER, THAN DO YOU!



REALLY.

WUMMMMM



DO YOU SEE THIS?

I'D RATHER NOT SHOOT YOU, TALISMAN. YOU ARE OF FAR MORE USE TO ME ALIVE.



WHEREAS YOU ARE OF FAR GREATER USE TO ME DEAD.









THANK THE GODS. PERHAPS THAT WILL FINALLY STILL THE SHE-HULK'S TONGUE.

WELL DONE, KL'RT. YOUR PRAISES WILL BE SUNG FOR GENERATIONS TO COME.

ANY PAST... INFRACTIONS...AGAINST THE RACE THAT BIRTHED YOU WILL BE FORGIVEN AND FORGOTTEN. YOU WILL FINALLY BE--



ALONE.



IGNORE HER, KL'RT. AND STEP BACK.



"I MUST EXTRACT THE CRYSTAL BEFORE IT REENERGIZES HER."

"BE WARNED, THIS WILL BE A BRUTAL PROCESS, AND THERE WILL NOT BE MUCH LEFT OF HER BODY WHEN IT IS COMPLETE."

"SO IF THAT WILL BE PROBLEMATIC FOR YOU, PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BEST IF--"

"EH?"





MY VISION IS STARTING TO COME BACK. THE BLURS ARE TAKING SHAPE.

YOU CLAIM TO BE HER FRIEND.

YES.

I THINK--



I THINK I DESPISE YOU FOR THAT. MORE THAN I HAVE EVER DESPISED ANY EARTH CREATURE.



WHY? BECAUSE YOU THINK SHE'S NOT WORTHY OF FRIENDS? OR BECAUSE YOU'RE JEALOUS?

IF IT'S THE LATTER...THAT'S YOUR CHOICE. IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY THINGS ARE, THEN CHANGE IT. THAT'S WHAT SKRULLS ARE ALL ABOUT, RIGHT? CHANGE?

SHIELD YOUR EYES.

MY--?



TELL HER I FAILED IN MY ATTEMPT TO KILL HER.

TELL HER THAT THE TALISMAN, AT THE DIRECTIVE OF THE GODS, SPARED HER WORTHLESS LIFE. BUT HE IS UNDER MY PROTECTION NOW, AND IF SHE GOES AFTER HIM AGAIN, THE GODS THEMSELVES WILL NOT STAY MY HAND.

TELL HER--



THAT YOU LOVE HER?



TELL HER ANYTHING BUT THAT.



The Hand